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Thursday Morning, Dec. 14, 1854

THE MARRIAGE VOW.

Speak it not lighty-tis a holy thing. A bond enduring through long distant years, When Joy o'er thine abode is hovering, Or when thine eye is wet with bitterest tears, Recorded by an angel's pen on high, And must be questioned in eternity!

Speak it not lightly!- though the young and gay Are thronging round thee now with tones of mirth Let not the hely promise of to day Fade like the clouds that with the mora have birth; But ever bright and sacred may it be, Stored in the treasure cell of memory.

Life will not prove all sanshine-there will come Dark hours for all-Oh, will ye, when the night Of sorrow gathers thickly 'round your home, Love, as ye did in times when calm and bright Scom'd the sure path ye tred, untouch'd by care, And deamed the future, like the present, fair.

Eyes that now beam with health, may yet grow dim, And checks of rosy-hue forget their glow; Languer and pain assail each active limb, And lay, perchance, some worship'd beauty, THEN will ye gaze upon the altered brow? And love as fondly, faithfully, as now?

Should Fortune frawn on your defenceless head, Should storms o'ertake your bark on life's dark so Pierce tempests rend the sail so gaily spread, When hope her syren strain sang joyously, Will ye look up, though clouds your sky o'ercust, And say, TOORTHER we will bide the blast?

Age, with its silv'ry locks comes stealing on, And brings the tottering step, the furrow'd cheek, The eye from which each lustrous gleam hath gone And the pale lip, with accents low, and weak, Will ye rass turn upon your life's gay prime, And smiling, bid Love triumph over time.

Speak R not lightly! oh! boware, beware! 'Tis no vain promise; no unmouning word; Let yo men and angels list the faith ye swear, And by the High and Holy one 'tis heard, Oh, then kneel humbly at His altar now, And pray for strongth to keep the marriage vow!

ELIZABETH BELL A Thanksgiving Story.

It was the night preceding the annual festival, when each one turns from his devious way, to re-unite once more in a love fell like a blessing, soothing her to sleep. ed me from those haunts of vice, from which feast, beneath the paternal roof. The jing- Still the pictures moved before her, but the confirmed inebriate rarely escapes, and ling of sleigh-bells and the tread of horse's feet on the crusty snow, were pleasant stray sunbeam would pierce the blackness: last humanizing spark, I was fallen, God knows how low, but not wholly lost. of blazing logs, that gleamed through the ty burst on her vision. William Carleton "I was most miserable; awaking, after opening doors, and the cheerful laugh, the was before her in unsullied manhood, and nights of riot and debauch, to the most tor-

gathered around the fire, thoughful and silent. The venerable old man, with a head white as the beautiful frost-work that pictured window-panes, leaned back in his arm chair, and seemed watching the long, flickering shadows, dancing on the wall. Near him sat his wife—his wife of wall. Near him sat his wife—his wife of silent frost work and the fire, thoughful and silent with lovelines silent. The venerable old man, with a seemed watching the silent frost-work that it might lose its termost t thickly sprinkled with silver, lay smoothly beneath a snowy cap, while her gentle eyes tested on a rosy check—rosy with health rested on a rosy check—rosy with health should be a rosy check—rosy with health rested on a rosy check—rosy with rested on a rosy check—rosy and the warmth of the bright blaze, whose the feast approached, sons and daughters, an instrument of death. Unconscious of the great object of his life, and this was the loss of blood, to the poor soldier who he As the habit grows stronger, invention be

mouveer feels, when the first clod of earth is cast on the bosom of his best beloved, but a settled, silent sorrow, which time cannot alleviate—grief, not for the dead, ing viands. For the "Prodigal Son," a my feelings could be no more intense, than and a time tot extract an

might break in tears. The old man's eyes rested on the clock, as it struck the hour of family worship, of Elizabeth Bell- Father I have sinned aand then turned towards Elizabeth. Laying aside her work, she drew the Bible towards her and opened to a faded ribbon, liam Carleton appeared to their wondering which had marked their daily reading for many years, while the aged woman folded away her polished needles and aroused the He stood before them, a man, with the imsleeping child by a gentle kiss. Then the sweet voice of Elizabeth commenced reading the thirty-fourth psalm. It grew tremulous toward the close, and as she finished

man, with closed eyes, continued-

he exclaimed with fervor.

'The Lord redeemeth the soul of his sershall be desolate.'

of the restance at the family altar to this beautiful parable. And should she now, to under the year, \$2,50; Clabs of ton, \$15,00; Clabs of ton, \$15,00; Clabs of ton, \$30,00.

TREMS—One year in advance, \$2,00; at the expiration of the year, \$2,50; Clabs of ton, \$15,00; Clabs of ton, \$1 could not resist, she read with a clear tone, but soft and low as a harp, the parable of the 'Prodigal Son.' As she proceeded she permitted the dark curls to fall lower she thought herself unnoticed, she stole a she thought herself unnoticed, she stole a still waters.'

She knew not that he while stemming the surging billows of tion, the plants, the animals; we have the rocks, the earth, the air, and water, in their she could say, 'He leadeth me beside the which they are composed do not exceed and lower, for her eyes were swimming in way to her room and thanked God with joy tears. She ceased, the hoary man drop- unutterable for the great blessing.

> out his soul unto God. son 'lost,' and wrestled, like Jacob, for a dew of peace on their hearts. from heaving bosoms, and little Willie— hearth, alone with the communion of her name-sake of the lost one—his own, sweet own spirit. She could hear naught but the aged wife was sick, and wanted a little flour world is composed of one, two, or more of eyes dewy with sympathetic tears, kissed ticking of the clock and the beating of her to make her something she could eat; but these elements. We know of no one sub away the drops, that fell on his grandmoth- heart, beating now that she was alone and had no money to pay for it, and was ober's hand. They rose renewed by strength unseen, wildly, as if eager to mark the liged to ask credit for a few weeks.
>
> The miller positively refused to i

ter,' and blessed her. to show the sun behind. She sees herself little noise startled her, and met the earn- As soon as the old man was gone, Henry a lone orphan, clasped in the arms of her est gaze of William. She sprang to her father's friend and taken home to his heart feet, as he advanced towards her sayingand hearth. William Carleton stands bea selfish thought, for months, yes, even beth!" years, to win her from her grief and loneliness. 'Is it strange,' she asks herself, 'I her to his bosom, but she retreated from loved, aye, almost worshipped him?'

The picture moves—it changes. She is as she replied—

"William, O, tempt me not."

William, William, O, tempt me not. woman with a woman's hopes and fears,

That eye, so full of beauty. saw they were moistened with tears.

the valley with glory. The church spires glistened like burnished silver, while the roofs of the dwellings, the trees, the walls and fences, with their burden of snow, complaining, bore the cross, looked re- cell have all held me tenant. No wonder proachfully on her, and she prayed God to you shudder; but, God be praised, the holy forgive the wish of her heart, to die.

the clouds grew thin, and now and then a which extinguishes from his morry greeting, as one after another the garland of pure white flowers encircled his brow, which shone in the brightness of a Then again would I fly to the accursed star, that burned in glory above him. At bowl, to find relief, till my physical as well The family of Dudley Carleton were his feet flowed a crystal stream, and at his as moral energies were completely wreck-gathered around the fire, thoughtful and right hand an angel radient with loveli-

almost fifty years; her once black hair, now brightly in at the window. With a cheer- in which the sorrow-stricken faces of those ling the fields of literature and science, and

when a low, musical voice was heard, sweeter than any earthly music to the ears gainst Heaven, and in thy sight, and am no more worthy to be called thy son,' and Wilgaze, his eyes fastened on the face of Elizabeth, which changed like a summer cloud. press of a high and noble soul on his broad,

The old man seemed paralyzed for a moment, then opening his arms, which tremble sighteenth and nineteenth verses—

'The Lord is night unto them that are of a booken heart; and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.

'Many are the afflictions of the righteous; but the Lord delivereth him, out of them all," and failed here entirely. The old man, with closed eyes, continued—

The old man seemed paralyzed for a moment, then opening his arms, which tremble are success. It is sacred page before me,—'Cast away all your transgressions whereby you have transgressed; and make you a new heart and make you a new heart and a new spirit, for why will you die!'—

A desire for a better life was burning in its time; and it was to this habit that he owed his success.

—Well Spring.

O, sin, how you paint your face! how you flatter us poor mortals, unto death!—
You never appear to the singer in your structure character; you make fair promises but you never fulfill one; your tongue is smooth both stood apart, pale and shrinking upobboth stood apart, pale and shrinking, unob- experience, can imagine the horrible suf- er than oil, but the poison of asps is under "He keepeth all his bones; not one of served by all save the white-haired father, ferings the denial of a drunkard's craving your lips. them is broken." For a moment he hesita- who approached and whispered "God give appetite produces. I would not raise a

Then with the tears gushing from his eyes around him, and with love beaming eyes to know myself, and I stand before you, approached her, yet scarcely knowing how to address her. A crimsoned flush burned you all—my destiny is in your hands.'

Owing to the indefatigable investigations of the analytical chemists, and to their zeal vants; and none of them that trust in him in either cheek, as she stepped forward si-

him to the very gates of heaven, he poured hearty "good night" was repeated, each when he could get recreation. one felt the influence of the prayer of For the Prodigal Son, he prayed, the praise, and thanksgiving had fallen like the he was at a mill in his father's neighbor temainder are substances of an intermedi-

blessing. Low sobs and sighs escaped Elizabeth was alone by the deserted miles up the river, came to get a small the aged pair, Mr. Carleton placed his tion of her destiny. For hours, she sat, have the flour, and the poor man, dispirithands on her head, calling her My daugh-ter, and blessed her. absorbed in deep meditation, by the dying ed and sad, turned toward his home. ter, and blessed her. knew not what to do—disliked to go to ombers, torgetful of sleep, torgetful of sleep Bell, as memory brought the pictures of her like one from the dead. She had seemed to live life before her. Some bathed in sunlight, a life-time in the last, few short hours. The the same repulse the miller had given him. with the dew of hope and happiness spark- past, that chequred past, was it a delusive ling on every flower, the heavens without dream? the present, the dawn of a new exa cloud, the earth without a thorn, -oth- istence? and for a weal or woe? She could ers, with a darkening sky, but decked with not tell; but O, that vision was still before out flour to make even a cake for his sick golden spots,-and others, alas! with her, with the waters of peace gently flow- wife. He saw his sorrowful face and tearclouds, dark, O, how dark, without a tinge ing at his feet. She raised her eyes, as a ful eye, and the boy's heart was touched 'Can I sleep, while you are 'neath the fore her, in all his bovish beauty, affection- same roof, not knowing the relation I am ate, generous and noble, striving, without to sustain to you, Elizabeth, dear Eliza-

> He extended his arms, as if to recieve her to his bosom, but she retreated from him, and her face became pale as a lily as she replied—
>
> The miller measured up the flour, and Henry took it on his shoulder, and away he want.

He, treading with rapid steps, the roal to Shall I again unseal that fountain, which fame. She is the star that beams on his has drowned my very soul for years, with- At last he reached the poor man's cabin path, and in mutual love they look down out knowing for whom I bid the waters upon the bank of the mill creek, just as the dote:

by Max Meadows.

In a valley, among the mountains of Vermont, the lights of the little village of the mountains of New Meadow.

The moon, just risen, was filling the valley with glory. The church spires glistened like burnished silver, while the grim monster seemed to the unexpected favor from the word that the same of the unexpected favor from the lands of his young benefictor.

Henry grew up to be a man. The Lord the way they had come; but when Charlie to think of the way they had come; but when Charlie to think of the way they had come; but when Charlie to the way they had come; but when Charlie to the word in the way they had come; but when Charlie to the word in the way they had come; but when Charlie to the word in the went in the way they had come; but when Charlie to the word in the went in the word to save the seek and then, body the dog's neck and the hit of say a hard by the dog's neck and the bit of string, for him; the old man was too fall to say a hard by the dog's neck and the bit of string. The word, but she deterned to some use the went into the went in the unexpected favor from the word the unexpected favor from the word that the same of the unexpected favor from the word the unexpected favor from the word the unexpected favor from the word to the unexpected favor from the word influence of your pure spirit, though weak The thought of the duties to be done, and almost lost in the mists of sin, preserv-

that that the righteous shall be desolate."- Wm. turned from the group that crowded passed since that priceless book taught me and bring me some chips.'

lently and extended her hand. She could head, and her eyes were filled with tears, substance in the world that has not passed Elizabeth, said he, 'you may select the parable to night. She quickly turned to the fifteenth chapter of Luke, as if in the the fifteenth chapter of Luke, as if in the comparatively few

on the sixth anniversary of their great sor- themselves privileged to obtain an extra of their own exection the beautiful truths ements are capable of being moulded. We row. As if impelled by a voice within, she share on so important an occasion. Wis and promises, which had supported her have all the animate and manimate crea-

HENRY AND HIS HALF DOLLAR .- Henry ped on his trembling knees, and with an Swiftly, too swiftly, the hours sped, yet was the son of an industribus farmer in impassioned fervor which seemed to lift it was late when they separated, and as the V—. He was prompt and active at play

hood, and an old man, who lives a few ate character, of which sulphur and char-

knew not what to do-disliked to go to his

Young Henry heard all that passed between the miller and the old man; and he saw him leave the mill for his home, withwent to the miller, and begged him to send the old man some flour; but he would not. 'Then,' said the generous hearted boy, 'here is half a dollar-it is the only money I have in the world-give me its worth in flour, and I will give it to that poor man's

he went. He got tired and sat down and rested, and then he arose and pushed on, panting and tugging along with his load.

He was always liberal in his donations for benevolent purposes; but I have often heard what had happened, and making his little to find constantly used by the gossip; and of a farmer's stock by keeping them shut purchased with the only piece of money he had in the world, afforded him more real for the man, and he turned out to be all that such an act, at so early an age, indicated that he would be. He was unselfish kind-hearted, and full of charitable deeds.

wall. Near him sat his wife—his wife of She awoke and the sun was shining "One night I woke from a terrible dream he labored on in patient obscurity, explor-

Our World---What Composes It.

which they are composed do not exceed

sixty. On closer examination our wonder increases, as we learn that of these elements no less than forty-six are metals, in the ordinary sense of the word; five are gascous bodies like the air-which, indeed, con-One day, when he was about thirteen, sists of two gases out of these five; and the coal are the types. Therefore everthing stance that contains more than six of these elements; and in a general way there are The miller positively refused to let him rarely more than two or three blended together to produce one result. Thus, the whole of an ugg is made of six elements; a imagines itself, or at least would have oth- gives us? One mother is worth a thousand flint stone of only two; a piece of wood con- ers imagine it, superior to all that it finds of friends; one sister truer than twenty intiworld to which they belong. Though one observation will serve to show any one same smile, who date back to the same stone differs from another stone, and one that every body sees his neighbors' faults, scene and season of innocence and hope, in wood from another wood, and one flosh while very few open their eyes upon their whose veins runs the same blood, do we from another flesh, yet their composition is own; and that not unfrequently a person not find that years only make more sucred is the nature, quality, and property of others precisely the same follies and vices Coldness may spring up; distance sepastudy of chemistry-not medicine, for that Those who study theirown characters with who can love anything. is but a mere branch of chemistry—the most care, and who best understand them-composition of all things. By analogy, selves, are apt to say least of the charac- God himself gave are wholly unlike any the analytical chemist can state with cer- ters of their neighbors; they find too much we can choose for ourselves, and that the tainty the principal qualities and compo- to do within themselves in curing their yearning for these is the strong spark in sition of everything placed in his hands, own defects, to have time or inclination to our expiring affection. what use to make of it, and how it is to be sit in judgment upon the defects of others.

fellowman .- Court Journal. Beautiful Incident.

A correspondent of the Preston (England) Chronicle gives the following anec-

brought out first his coat, and then all the rest in succession. Charlie dressed, and is directed to the same end; as surely If h wrong in going across the river as he had ful blade of Damascus.

and the warmth of the bright blaze, whose fellow nestled among the soft folds of her fellow nestled among the soft folds of his success. "Method," with a strange incongrating of feeling I had filtifully preserved amid all the missenble comes more and part of the find his was the feat day that it did, I opened a little cabinet, which the finds says his biographer, was the promise of his success. "Method," the find his was the fend about the form on his own lips and presenting it to him, has often been eited at as an act of great magninity—and subtinue from his own lips and presenting by the his says his biographer, was the promise of his life, but which the finds as principle of his life."

The folds the feat approached, sons and daughters, as in branched disting the missance more in his o think he has a strange knack of doing into my hand. The waters of affection, stagnated so long, were stirred, and my eyes stagnated so long, were stirred, and my eyes overflowed with tears. Then the years of my existence passed in review before me, and for the first time, I realised my utter worthlessness. Not one single spot of illumination could I see, all, all was evil.

A very rich man, who had been quite the hashow, was asked how he active. The thought rushed upon me with overwhelming favor, 'Is there yet any hope for me?' and a voice seemed to rise from the sacred page before me, "Cast away the sacred page before me, "Cast away the me?" and a voice seemed to rise from the sacred page before me, "Cast away the many makes countless thousands and single spot of allegation, things easily, and wonder it he has not a strange knack of doing things of doing everything in its time, I seemed to rise from the habit at the hash of turn him on his side a little turn, that perpetually confines the mind to him some posts of allegation, the post when the has not a stronger mind and body than other boys. Meagher to turn him on his side a little more, he asked how the action, that perpetually confines the mind to him some posts of turn him on his side a little more, he asked how the action, that perpetually confines the mind to him some posts of turn him on his side a little more, in the single object it has in view. When mind me—help these who are living."

Cast the most callous read this without end the single object it has in view. When mind me—help these who are living."

Which enable him to accomplish more when side quietly. "Never mind me—help these who are living."

Which enable him to accomplish more when side a little single object it has in view. Cast the single object it has in view. Cast the single object it has in view steps object it has in vie sands mourn." That same John Martin's "Why don't you wheel the barrel of family, if so unfortunate as to have left coals. Ned?" quoth a learned vender of any, should not be forgotten among other black diamonds to his man. "It is not a black diamonds to his man. "It is not a black diamonds to his man. The sand along to the the sentilator. the sacred page before me, - Cast away life, of doing everything in its time; and it sands mourn." That same John Martin's

An Irishman who was very ficar he should stand six paces nearer to his an-tagonist than the other did to him, and they were to fire at the same time. This Not long since an Eastern man, while on A good word is an easy obligation; but your lips.

You long since at Lastern man, who has a construction beats Sheridan's telling of a fat man who his way to Boston, was stopped by a robber, and a little boy looking at his ter's slim figure ought to be chalked on the or have his brains blown out. 'O, said ted, then repeated in a low voice, but unshaken—sha

DUMBLE LIFE.

Tell me not that he's a poor man, That his drops is course and less Tell me not his duity pittance Is a workman's scauty face; Tell me not his birth is humble, That his parentage is low; Is be honest in bis notions?

That is all I want to know to his word to be relied out. Has his character no blame? Then I care not if he's low born-Then I sare not whomee his name; Would be from an anjust set on Turn away with scornful eye? Would be, then defraud another,

Sooner on a scaffold die? Would he spend his hard-glaned carnings On a brother in distress; Would be succer the afflicted, And the weak one's wrong redress? Then be ten man describe Of my love and my exteem, And I care not what his high place

In the eye of man may se Let it be a low thetched hovel-Let it be a clay built cot-Let it be a parish work house-In my eyes it matters not: Aud if others will disown him, As inferior to their caste, Let them do it—I befriend him,

Vices of Gossiping and Smcasnm. applied for the weltare and benefit of his It is impossible to indulge habitually in

sions. The intellect and the affections ev- and without calling on a carpenter he can er sink as well as rise together. Where himself make one, Why don't he do it? the love of gossip becomes a confirmed habit, the mind loses its power of accurate. gates and barn doors than a stone rolled athe long vista of life without a fear.

Again it changes—O that she could close her eyes, weary with weeping on the close her eyes and control of the mint closes has been evening after sick wife. A good while ago a boy named Charlie ly appreciating the value of character—of distinguishing truly between the good and and when he raised his eyes to hers, she in great dejection of spirits; but she, with humble confidence in God, had just said, swim across the river near which the boy weakened and impared, so that no confiburns with a fire which love nor ambition 'Forgive me, Elizabeth,' he said, 'I am 'The Lord will provide.' She did not like dence can be placed in the opinions of the from his barns and out buildings, and like can never inspire,—that cheek is suffused unjust to you, to myself, even. You shall murmur or complain, but told her husband that it would be fine fun to make the dog mind in relation to character or life. In heaps of rubbish lying in piles about his with a flush which an unsulfied soul never has brings, and all the holy, pure and God-like attributes are sinking deep, deep in the slough of inebriety; the cloud deepens— sound for inebriety; the cloud deepens— the with a flush which an unsulfied soul never has been in good courage, and not despond.— carry him across the river, so he tied a didition to this, we must bear in mind that the recital, and not hate and despise the one string to the dog's collar, and ran down all the mental power we bestow in criticis— with his bag of flour and gave it to the old man. The sick woman blessed him and prayed to be of good courage, and not despond.— carry him across the river, so he tied a didition to this, we must bear in mind that the recital, and not hate and despise and need only nailing on again; which are the dog's collar, and ran down all the mental power we bestow in criticis— with him to the water's edge, where he so much taken from our mental strength.

The sick woman blessed him and prayed to be of good courage, and not despond.— carry him across the river, so he tied a didition to this, we must bear in mind that the recital, and not hate and despise and need only nailing on again; which are the course of the dog's collar, and ran down all the mental power we bestow in criticis— with the recital, and not hate and despise and need only nailing on again; which are the course of the carry him across the river, so he tied a didition to this, we must bear in mind that the recital and its in the carry him across the river, so he tied a didition to this, we must bear in mind that the recital and its in the carry him across the river, so he tied a didition to this, we must bear in mind that the recital and its in the carry him across the river, so he tied a didition to this, we must bear in mind that the carry him across the river, so he tied a didition to this, we must bear in mind that the carry him across the river, so he tied a didition to this, we must bear in mind the recital and the carry him across the river,

His mother told him that he did very wrought with the same intent as the gracewrong in going across the river as he had done, and that he should thank God for making the dog take him over and back a making others seein little. It is a weapon a better quality, if the bushes were all cut gain safely; for if the dog had made him let go in the river he would most likely have cuts both ways, wounding ar more deeply And if he can add fifty per cent

those vices never tell a story simply as they ## "Thy necessity is greater than heard it, never relate a fact simply as it

Inst stickes in a frock of bright colors, for the little dreamer on his grandmother's knee. Ever and anon Elizabeth lifted her eyes to the old man's face, and again they eyes to the old man's face, and again they drooped and fell sadly. Sorrow was there—not the wild, turnultuous sorrow the mourner feels, when the first clod of earth mourner feels, when the first clod of earth lessing—the little ones with folded hands.

I was found the time you have given you add a little does not sion. On procuring a lamp, it was found the time you have given you add a little does not sion. On procuring a lamp, it was found the time you have given you add a little does not sion. On procuring a lamp, it was found the time you have given you add a little does not sion. On procuring a lamp, it was found the time you have given you add a little does not sion. On procuring a lamp, it was found the time you have given you add a little does not sion. On procuring a lamp, it was found the time you have given you add a little does not sion. On procuring a lamp, it was found the time you have given you add a little does not sion. On procuring a lamp, it was found the time you have given you add a little does not sion. On procuring a lamp, it was found the time you have given you add a little does not sion. On procuring a lamp, it was found the time you have given you add a little does not sion. On procuring a lamp, it was found the time you have given you add a little does not sion. On procuring a lamp, it was found the time you have given you add a little does not sion. On procuring a lamp, it was found the time you have given you add a little does not sion. On procuring a lamp, it was found the time you have given you add a little does not sion. On procuring a lamp, it was found the time you have given you add a little does not sion. On procuring a lamp, it was found the time you have given you add a little does not sion. On procuring a lamp, it was found the time you have given you add a little does not sion. On procuring a lamp, it was found the does in the latter does not sion. On procuring a lamp, it was found the does in the latter does not sion. On procuring a lamp, it was found the does in the l Upon going to him when the morning entarrangement, because you would not the table, with her fair hand trembling with broke, and offering to remove him to comfortable situation, he answered, "Never sides, this is overlooked by rapid and sumind me-help those who are living, for perficial readers-that the best way of readbut the living. The cords of their hearts gain he prayed, the son clost, while at the sight of a soft, silken curl, from the one to interfere with t

very hard job-there is an inclined plane to tion, and industry must be the ven

relieve you." ighted, about to fight a duel, insisted that more relish for wit than work, "the plane may be inclined, but hang me if I am "

Home and Women.

Our homes-what are their corner-stor but the virtue of women, and on what does social well-being rest, but on our homes Must we not trace all other blessings of civilized life to the doors of our private dwellings? Are not our hearth-stones guarded by holy forms of conjugal, filial; and parental love, the corner stones of Church and State—more sacred than ei-ther, more necessary than both? Let our temples crumble, let our public edifices and our halls of justice be leveled with the dust; but spare our homes! Let ho speinlist invade them with his wild plans of community. Man did not invent, and he calibos improve or abrogate them. A private shelter to cover in two hearts dearer to each other than all the world; high walls to exclude the profane eyes of every human being; seclusion enough for children to feel that mother is a holy and peculiar name—this is home; and here is the birth-place of every secret thought. Here the Church and State must come for their origin and support. Oh! spare our homes! The love we experience there gives its our faith in an infinite goodness; the purity of disinterestedness of home is our foretaste and our earnest of a better world. In relations there established and fostered, do we find The habit of gossiping, is a habit that de-grades alike the intellect & the heart. The istence. What friends deserve the name. soul of gossip is a contemptible vanity that compared with those whom a birthright similar and of nearly the same element. It condemns with the utmost vehemence in and more important the tie that binds?hese several elements that constitute the in which he himself habitually indulges.— ra'e; different spheres may divide; but those

Why don't He do Itt

this vice without weakening the powers of the intellect. The heart never suffers a better, and as a time and labor saving fixlone from the indulgence of any wrong pas- ture, cheaper than a set of bars and posts

When he has no other fastenings to his

him say, that the bag of flour which he master let go the string, by making believe whether it be shown in the coarse ridicule up in yards, instead of ranning at large gave to the poor sick woman when a boy, to bite him, he dashed into the river, and of the vulgar, or the keen satire of the re-

hal in the world, afforded him more real pleasure than any act of his life. This was went home in his wet clothes, and told his a noble, generous deed. It argued well mother what fun he and the dog had had. was invented from the same impulse and the removal of large stumps and stones; Why don't he do it!

And when he knows that his pastures

And if he can add fifty per cent to the The life of Dr. Noah Webster affords a sunk, and been erowned. Little Charlie the hand that grasps it than the victim it product of his clover-fields; and even striking illustration of the value of system. said, "Shall I thank God now, mamma?" strikes. Of all the powers of wit, sarcasm his pastures, by the use of gypsum, Why when a voyen man he conserved the idea and he kneeled down at his mother's knee is the lowest. There is nothing easily the do it?

And if it is chenfer, actually cheaper to burn dry wood than green, and to use a stove instead of an open fireplace, Why

MERCY.-The first schience of death the young sovereign, Quech Victoria, was re-

"Aye, master," replied Ned, who had more relish for wit than work, "the plane may be inclined, but hang me if I am" renewing the atmosphere and bringing fresh salubrity day by day; while, over all, as a protecting canopy and glory nothing will suffice except the blessings of God.